

St. Paul
March, th 13 1861

dear mother I take my pen in hand to let
you know I am getting along I am
well and I hope that these few lines will
find you the same. It is not very pleasant
here to work, but I have worked every day
excepting one half day. Write and tell me
the family is getting along. I send my best
regards to all. Have Nymphus write for
you and send my boots over here to me
and a towel. Kiss gone and say it for me.
This is all at present from your beloved
son William H. Murdoch

William H. Murdoch